

The date on which your subscription expires will be found on the wrapper.
This paper will be stopped on that day unless previously renewed.
No bills or receipts sent to individual subscribers.

The



People.

Agents sending in subscriptions without remittance must state distinctly how long they are to run.
Agents are personally charged with and held responsible for unpaid subscriptions sent in by them.
Only duly elected and approved agents acknowledged.

VOL. VIII.—NO. 25.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 18, 1898.

PRICE 2 CENTS.

SWINE REND SWINE

The Clapper - Clawing of two Capitalist Concerns.

What seemed to the wicked Socialist an unexplained mystery now becomes perfectly clear. Made so by the fight in which the Sugar Trust got into with the Arbuckle Coffee-Roasting-Trust—Every Step in the War was Taken for Capital, Regardless of the Working Class.

The war that has broken out between H. O. Havemeyer, of the Sugar Trust, and John Arbuckle, of the Coffee Roasting and Bagging Trust, brings to light a few facts that clear up what hitherto seemed to be a mystery.

It will be remembered that when the war tax bill was under discussion Arbuckle turned up in Washington overflying with patriotism. His business was coffee roasting and bagging; on general principles, capitalists are against a tariff on the article they import or work up; as an importer of coffee or worker on coffee, a tax on the raw material was presumably harmful to the Arbuckle industry. Arbuckle so pretended, and, being a devoted patriot, he came to immolate himself on the altars of his country: he almost went down on his knees at Washington requesting that a tariff, a big tax, be laid upon coffee. Here was an instance well calculated to make even the shameless Socialist abusers of the capitalist class blush with shame. The Rowdy Fish, "dying for his country" on the field of battle was not a circumstance; the redoubtable Roosevelt, in heroic posture before a swarm of Spanish soldiers (on the picture) and routing them after nobly exposing his life for his country, was not in it. Arbuckle's abnegation carried off the palm. Now the truth is out.

Arbuckle had got into a row with the Sugar Trust, and had started a competing refinery; the Sugar Trust gave blow for blow, and started a coffee roasting and bagging concern. The Sugar Trust's coffee washing promptly inflicted a severe wound on Arbuckle because Arbuckle and a large supply of green coffee bought at a high price, and the Sugar Trust got its supply very cheaply. The consequence was that Arbuckle lost 4 cents on every pound, and the total loss ran up to several millions. The war furnished Arbuckle with a chance to set himself abreast of his competitor. To lay a tax on coffee, a pretty heavy tax, as heavy a tax as his patriotism could bring about, would have compelled the Sugar Trust either to pay an increased price for its green coffee, in that way bring up the price of the Sugar Trust's roasted coffee, wiping out the, to Arbuckle, disastrously low price of the Sugar Trust's article, or force it to drop the competition. Thus the Arbuckle patriotism amounted to this:

"Use the war to get rid of a competitor, by making him pay the tax, while Arbuckle himself, with a large supply of coffee on hand, would go off scott free."

While our confiding people went wild with joy at the idea of throwing themselves into the breach for the benefit of an oppressed foreign people, the capitalist class at home turned every inch of the war to its private benefit. The working class did the bleeding and dying, the capitalist class did the raking in of the profits. "Patriotism" was used as the cloak and a lure; but while this dirty game was being played, several capitalists fell out among themselves, and, in their clapper-clawing, gave one another away. Thus now we find out the exact seat and source of Mr. John Arbuckle's patriotism.

An "opposition" Walters' Union has been organized by the Western Federation of Labor in Denver, Colo. That is to say, the new national central organization of labor, that took shape out of the material that pulled out of the A. F. of L., was organized a Walters' Union in Colorado apart and independent from the Walters' Union that still remains in the A. F. of L.

Such a deed is downright felony in the eyes of "pure and simpledom": the very thought of a new trade union being set up in a trade "already organized" is enough to throw a "pure and simple" into hysterics of pious indignation; it flies in the face of all established canons of "pure and simple" etiquette.

This being thus, the belief is justified that, just as soon as this breach of "pure and simple" morals was committed in the West, a howl of indignation must have leaped from the throats of Eastern "pure and simpledom." Not at all. It is as mum as the grave; as limp as a wrung-out dish-cloth.

How comes that?

It is that Eastern "pure and simpledom" just now has its hands full with the rising swell of New Trade Unionism.

To judge by the Eastern "pure and simple" journals and their "Old Socialist" counterparts, they, indeed, have their hands full this side of the Rockies, are in a frenzy of rage, graphically portrayed by the wild, foul, and withal, cowardly worded abuse, indicative of their impotence, that is literally foaming on their lips.

That explains the mystery why the Western Federation just now "escapes notice."

SENSE IN LINCOLN, NEB.

A Socialist Addresses the Working Class on Labor Day.

LINCOLN, Neb., Sept. 7.—On the 5th instant Comrade B. F. Kelnard held a grand open air meeting in this city. The crowd was large, attentive, interested and enthusiastic. That will account for the notice taken of it by the "State Journal." This is what it says in full, and may serve as a sign of the times:

"B. F. Kelnard, a representative of the Socialist Labor party, spoke to a crowd of people last night on the south side of the post-office. He came to Lincoln to tell the laboring men how to better their lot. Mr. Kelnard is a young man and an earnest speaker. He was listened to attentively by a good crowd in the open air. He seemed to think (1) that the two political parties in the United States were about alike, changing only before election time. The workingmen, he thought could find no relief through the teachings of either not excepting the free silver doctrine. His position is shown by quotations from a pamphlet which he distributed after the speech. It says:

"We have here the American people: the workers among them have been digging, delving, spinning, tilling, nailing, working in every conceivable shape and manner have produced a superabundance of all they need, and are now staring at one another in blank amazement, hungry and ragged, and know not what to do with it. Granaries are filled, warehouses are filled, stores are filled with everything except customers. Yet we stand before it all, like the proverbial ox before the proverbial barn door.

"If we were to ask you: Why don't these people, if they are hungry and ragged, buy the goods that are so cheap and so plenty? You would no doubt answer: Because they have no money. And when asked: Why have they no money? Your answer would be: Because they have had no work or not enough work, and didn't, therefore, earn enough. But, if we were to press our questions along this line and ask you to explain why they had no work or not enough work, whether it was because they didn't want to work, etc., then you would soon look kinder sheepish, you would ham and haw, would mumble something about mighty hard question to answer, and would, perhaps, wind up by saying: That's just what I would like to know!

"After the workers have done a certain amount of work they get paid for it in what is known as wages, which means that of the value of the goods produced they get a portion, while the rest is kept by the capitalist.

"Uncle Sam's census men, who go around every ten years to find out all sorts of things, went around in 1890 and they found then that the wages of labor, as compared with the products of labor, after the cost of raw material had been deducted, represented 46 per cent. of the new value given to the material by its transformation into a product. This value is measured by its factory price—that is to say, whenever the workmen have produced one dollar's worth of value they get 46 cents for it. But this is not the whole story, hence let us follow the thing up a little closer.

"Workingmen do not buy what they use at factory prices. They buy in small quantities, and do it, of course, in the retail market. There the profits of a great many middlemen are added and it so happens that when we get down to rock bottom we find that the purchasing power of their 46 cents has come down to 23 cents—that is to say, the prices they had to pay were such that of every dollar's worth of goods they had made they can buy back just 23 cents' worth.

"Do you see now, why we can't buy the many things we have made? Do you understand now why the farmer is hollering that he can't sell his wheat and corn, etc.? Do you catch on why factories shut down and men are thrown out of work? Here, my friend, is the very kernel of the nut, the well-spring of all our troubles."

The pamphlets were greedily taken up. H. S. A.

Thirty-seven carloads of muskmelons, that arrived in Jersey City last week by the Erie Railroad, were dumped into the meadows. The reason for this was that there were now too many melons in the markets, and more would bring prices too low.

Who is there, among the masses of our people, who have more melons to eat than they care to? Surely there is none.

The rotting melons on the Jersey meadows illustrate the beneficence of the capitalist system. The bounties of nature and gifts of the intellect all these are marred and blighted. Capitalism has reached the point where, instead of promoting more wealth, it checks it, and, thereby the comforts and pleasures of wealth.

If fruit is plentiful man does not get all the more. It is said to be "too plentiful" and is destroyed; locusts could do no worse.

If invention, in many a department of industry is such that production could be easier and more plentiful, the invention is locked up every time that it would imply a loss to the capitalist; thus the genius of man is stamped out; religion's bigotry of old could do no worse.

Capitalism is Anarchy in its worst form. IT must be stamped out.

Don't forget the S. L. P. ratification and State campaign opening mass meeting at Cooper Union to-morrow, Monday evening.

SOCIAL CONTRASTS

Which We Are Striving to Wipe Out.

Look at this Picture

Bulletin of Luxury!

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 23.—Patricism was the sauce to the well-ordered dinner at the Denver Club, tendered by the Denver Clearing House Association to the Executive Council of the American Bankers' Association.

Exultation over the recent triumphs of American arms was inspiration enough to betray the most reserved to eloquent speech, and so there were orators to spare.

After days and nights of travel and suffering the petty annoyances incident thereto, the guests were pleased to dine in their accustomed way, with no less servants to anticipate their wants and amid surroundings entirely to their taste. About all the appointments of the dinner there was the unostentatious elegance, the harmony of detail which a bon vivant so dearly loves.

The company was just what it should have been. Every member of it would be entitled to consideration anywhere. There were bright faces all around the board, and it was apparent that the men were satisfied with each other.

Attentive servants waited on the guests as soon as they appeared at the door and deftly disposed of their outdoor wraps. In the reception hall the gentlemen lingered, exchanging greetings and chatting until the orchestra above stairs announced the dinner hour by playing a quickstep. Quietly the guests were shown to the banquet hall, to which, as they approached, they were welcomed by the perfume of American Beauties, sweet peas and carnations.

Under the clear, pale gleam of the incandescent lights the long tables with their white nappery, silver and cut glass, looked inviting. Heaps of roses and carnations and sweet peas were piled together at intervals in the center of the table. The larger pieces were designed to represent the national colors, but their chief claim to beauty was their brilliancy and profusion.

To relieve the glare of white, there was a dainty trail of smilax all the way round the tables which were arranged in the form of a "U."

The dining hall is finished in antique oak, the rafters showing, like in the castle of an English baron in olden times. The austere dignity of the room was modified by the draping of the national colors on the walls.

When the company was seated it was good to look at the faces and compare them. No one entirely escapes being marked in some fashion by his calling, and so these men for the most part looked like bankers. First, they reflected prosperity in every feature. Self-confidence, proven well founded in countless battles, was a prominent characteristic. They looked like men who were sure of themselves.

Before each man was a miniature representation of the American flag. It was embossed in blue and red and gold in one corner of the menu card, and under it were four words in this suggestive order:

OURS.
CUBA.
PORTO RICO.
PHILIPPINES.

On the last page of the menu card was an engraving of the battleship Maine, and there were the accompanying sentiments:

"Remember the Maine."
"We did it with the Seventh U. S. A. at Santiago and the First Colorado in the Philippines."

THE POSTPRANDIAL PROGRAMME.

With the hum of conversation the dinner progressed somewhat gravely until the servants appeared with the little cups of coffee. Then the men settled themselves comfortably to listen to the toasts, which were received with appreciative acclamations.

The postprandial programme was as follows:

Toast Master..... Mr. H. H. Lee
Welcome..... Hon. J. B. Grant
Territorial Expansion and the American Banking System.....
..... Hon. Joseph C. Hendrix
Peace..... Mr. E. T. Jeffery
Is Money Worth What It Will Bring in the Open Market?.....
..... Mr. Robert J. Lowry
The Army and Navy.....
..... Brig-Gen. E. V. Summer
Colorado, Not Klondike.....
..... Hon. Alva Adams
The Ladies—Are They Good Bankers? If not, Why Not?.....
..... Mr. Alvan Trowbridge
Neither a Lender Nor Borrower.....
..... Mr. J. C. Montgomery
The Executive Council, the members of which were the guests of honor, is composed of the following:

THE EXECUTIVE COUNCIL.

Joseph C. Hendrix, president National Union bank, New York.

George H. Russell, president State Savings bank, Detroit, Mich.

James H. Willock, president Second National bank, Pittsburg, Pa.

James T. Hayden, president Whitney National bank, New Orleans, La.

John J. P. Odell, of John J. P. Odell & Co., Chicago, Ill.

Caldwell Hardy, cashier Norfolk National bank, Norfolk, Va.

B. V. Leigh, cashier Clinton National bank, Clinton, N. J.

Harvey J. Hollister, president Grand Rapids Clearing House, Grand Rapids, Mich.

M. M. White, president Fourth National bank, Cincinnati, O.

F. W. Hayes, president Perston National bank, Detroit, Mich.

And many other capitalist parasites.

And then at This.

Bulletin of Misery!

SAYS SHE DIED OF STARVATION.

The Coroners' office will investigate the case of Mrs. Honoria Smyly, a widow 65 years old, who died yesterday afternoon in her room on the second floor of 291 First avenue. Thomas Smyly, her son, says his mother slowly starved to death. He is a drug clerk, and has a license from the Dublin Pharmaceutical Society. He came to this country about eight years ago with his mother, and had steady employment at his profession until about six months ago, when he lost his place. Since then he has had nothing to do. Smyly declares that he has made ceaseless efforts to get work, but that he is handicapped because he doesn't understand German.

"Being out of work," Smyly said, "I could not procure proper nourishment for my mother, who grew weaker and weaker. The priests of St. Ann's Roman Catholic Church in East 12th street and some of the neighbors occasionally helped us along, but latterly we did not get much in charity. On Thursday my mother was seized with an attack of vomiting, which continued until she died to-day. The doctor may say she died of gastritis, but I say she died of starvation."

Father Sullivan, one of the priests attached to St. Ann's Church, said that Smyly and his mother had been assisted by the local branch of the St. Vincent de Paul Society for the last six years. "Mrs. Smyly," the priest said, "was a fine type of woman and a highly deserving case. Father Dooley went to see her on Thursday, and gave her a little assistance." Father Sullivan also said that he heard that Mrs. Smyly had died of gastritis.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 4.—Rarely is a man so affected at the sight of food as was George Richardson yesterday afternoon. He is a lonely tramp of 53 years' experience on the uphill side of life, and is thoroughly acquainted with all the conditions of a bum's career, but yesterday was the saddest experience of his whole existence.

After a long journey through the country over the hot, dusty roads, Richardson arrived in St. Louis yesterday afternoon nearly exhausted from thirst and hunger. He had tramped all the way from Cincinnati in one week and sometimes he went days without food.

So his prime mission after reaching the city was to go in quest of food. The first place at which he pleaded for a morsel to eat he was turned away with a sneer and told to go to work. Disheartened and terribly weakened by hunger he continued his search. At Ninth and Morgan streets a stranger was struck with the touching appeal and dropped a 5-cent piece into the tramp's hand. With this Richardson went to a near-by restaurant and purchased a cup of coffee with the customary rolls.

This was the first food he had eaten for two days, and as he ravenously devoured the morsel, the waiters noticed his peculiar actions. He laughed and talked to himself as a maniac.

Then a strange metamorphosis came over starvation's victim, and he paused in the midst of his meal. His eyes, sunken deep in the hollows of his skull, grew red as fire and a strange light gleamed from them. He was mad. Food had come too late. Starvation had dethroned his reason as well as weakening his body. The old man was a pitiful wreck, mentally and physically.

The ragged, heterogeneous crowd that lined the high corner looked upon the changed aspect of the man with amazement and were speechless with fright. Presently one of the men ran out of the room and called a policeman, who took the demented man to the City Dispensary. From there he was forwarded to the City Hospital and placed in a cell of the observation ward.

Dr. Dean, assistant superintendent of the hospital, closely examined the man and expressed the opinion that there was little hope for his recovery. The doctor said that the long absence of food so excited the man's appetite that when it came the reaction was so great as to unbalance his mind.

Richardson is a native of Manchester, England, where he spent the earlier portion of his life as a chemist, and in preparing himself as a professor of that science. Later he drifted to America and became a painter, finally ending as a tramp.

Now, while he lies upon a cot in his cell, he imagines that he is in purgatory and about to be roasted in fire and brimstone. He begs pitifully to be delivered from the furies that he imagines have him in their clutches.

ST. LOUIS, July 28.—Life holds but forlorn hopes to Mrs. Rachel Jackson. The woman until Wednesday evening occupied quarters in the rear of 1424 North Ninth street. She has four children, ranging in ages from 4 months to 10 years.

A constable at the instigation of Mrs. Jackson's landlady, a Mrs. Alzell, evicted the little family.

Their only shelter now is the blue sky and their bed and resting place the uneven cobblestones of the alley.

To add to the woman's trials and anxiety, her baby is ill. Its little body is broken out with prickly heat, and it is beset with other infantile disorders. It may die.

NONSENSE IN HAVERHILL.

A Capitalist Clown Addresses the Workers on Labor Day.

HAVERHILL, Mass., Sept. 10.—The audience at Haverhill on the occasion of the celebration of Labor by the C. L. U. at "The Pines" indulged in an intellectual debauch—its old-time Tory blood stirred in its veins—Senator Tillman, a mongrel composed of prize-fighter, trickster and clown, the inspiration of the occasion. As clown, he must win the laugh; as prize-fighter he must deceive; as prize-fighter he must bully;—these roles he played separately at times, at other times he gave the combination, but at no time did he rise above the level of these qualities. The audience of workmen were bullied into giving over the rights of their class (both as black men and as white men) when he asserted that "the ignorant 'niggers' are not fit for the ballot"—that if "you, the North, had been saddled with the curse of a 15th Amendment, you would have stuffed the ballot box as we did." Two-thirds of the audience flung Democracy to the winged winds by applauding this statement.

Trickster Tillman changed his image so quickly that the crowd could not follow his mental gymnastics, and mistook the dexterity itself for the quality he was juggling with. When the point of his statement was too sharp against the principle that they dimly were conscious of sometime advocating, and self-control was not wholly lost, Clown Tillman, seeking applause, would turn a somersault, and put before their bewildered eyes the exact opposite in sentiment of what he had at first said; a moment of hysteria would again seize them and the successful clown was again free to bring the orgies to a still higher pitch and "the mad dance of the merry devils went on."

Anyone who has ever heard Tillman, or even if he has not, if he has followed Tillman up, knows that the gentleman is at all times a combination of trickster, clown and prize-fighter. These features of his turn up because of the habitual incoherency of his thoughts. On this occasion, however, he was particularly incoherent, and, consequently, particularly clownish, tricksterish and bullyish because that happened to him that had never happened before. Comrade Martha Moore Avery was the first speaker. In the middle of her address Tillman was brought in with a good deal of stage effect. The purpose was to break her short. The plan did not succeed; but on the contrary, Mrs. Avery took occasion to read his record to the audience as a disfranchiser of the working class, etc. This so completely disconcerted Tillman that he was thrown on the defensive from the start, and hence was all the more clownish, tricksterish and bullyish.

If the theological pit were not bottomless I should be of opinion that bottom had been struck and that the long-sobering process resulting from the fall must immediately begin. After which reaction the shoe-workers of Haverhill will be able to hold in mind the facts in the case, they have neither the shoes of the East, nor the grain of the West, nor the lumber from the North, nor the cotton from the South, nor any other commodity to sell save only labor-power, the selling of which sells the man himself into wage-slavery. If workmen of the North, South, East and West have in their breasts the desire to be freemen they will perforce by the power of the ballot demand the social ownership of the capital of the country and by changing the relation of the master and the wage-slave to one of equal ownership of the means of production, change the curse of Capitalism with the benefits of Socialism.

What about men who won't work? Why, if a man won't work he may beg, if he won't work and can't beg—well, he may starve.

N. N.

The "reformers" of Mount Pleasant, N. Y., are in high feather. They have actually succeeded in getting the Assessors of the town to vote unanimously in favor of appealing from Justice Barnard's decision reducing William Rockefeller's assessment from \$2,500,000 to \$343,775.

It is with such victories that "reformers" are tickled; and such are the issues that they address themselves to.

What of it if Rockefeller's assessment is raised? Does any workingman get the difference? Would the struggle for existence to which the working class is now held, by reason of its having no capital to work with, be lightened? Or will the lot of the smaller producers, the middle class, in its efforts to compete with the gigantic capitalists, be any better, and bankruptcy be stayed off? No. All these things will go on as before, and whether taxed more or less, the Rockefeller class will continue in ample possessions to grind the very bones of the people.

True enough, the Rockefeller class hate to be balked in their favorite pursuit of dodging the taxes while claiming to be the "tax-payers"; true enough they will feel annoyed, even mad, at such "un-American" treatment. But is that the aim of intelligent men, to simply cause annoyance to, or even irritate an adversary?

It is the aim of the "Reformers"; that, among other things, is what they call "practical."

The receipt of a sample copy of this paper is an invitation to subscribe.

MAKING HAY, Etc.

Our Soldiers Will Next be Used as "Sandwich Men."

A Chicago Capitalist Paper Exploits Public Sentiment in Favor of our Soldiers and the Soldiers themselves by Turning them into Cane-sucking Agents—"Patriotism" and "Gratitude" on the Lips of Capital are Words that Scorch the Hated "Beneficiaries."

CHICAGO, Sept. 9.—While downtown to-day, my attention was called to a great crowd hurrying in one direction—then the strains of a brass band fell on my ears; the band was playing a patriotic air—"The Star Spangled Banner." Then it changed to the (so-called) "Battle Cry of FREEDOM," "Rally Round the Flag," etc. I soon learned that it was the welcoming of the return of the patriots who had answered the call of their country for volunteers for the alleged purpose of throwing off the terrible oppression of the "hated Spaniard" from the poor, half-starved, suffering Cubans and setting them—FREE, with emphasis on the FREE.

I joined the crowd and saw the 7th Regiment march into their Armory on Wabash avenue, where they left their arms, when they were allowed to depart for their homes.

But what struck me was that, just as soon as the companies broke ranks, quite a number began to walk among the people and solicited subscribers for the "Inter Ocean." I was asked to subscribe. I thought I would get some information, if possible. A soldier handed me a circular. I inquired into his object in soliciting my subscription, what was he getting for his labor; he stated the wages he was getting was \$8.00 per week!

The circular handed to me should be preserved as an evidence of what there is in this "gratitude" to our soldiers, and what they are being used for by this shamelessly hypocritical capitalist class. Evidently those of our soldiers who were not killed in Cuba while opening markets for our capital, idlers, and who escaped death in our "camps" at home may yet be used for "sandwich" men on our side-walks. Here is the circular:

THE INTER OCEAN.
Notice to the Public.
The Inter Ocean is giving employment to one hundred of Colonel Young's First Illinois Cavalry—men who gave up their positions to fight for their country. They are now on a thirty-day furlough. This is a chance for every good citizen to start the boys in life anew.
HERE IS OUR PLAN.
Give the soldier your subscription for one year for The Daily Inter Ocean at 12 cents per week; on daily and Sunday at 17 cents, payable to: carrier that delivers your paper, and receive choice of two valuable publications, Book of Health or Webster's Unabridged Dictionary (see descriptions on other side) by paying express and delivery, 48 cents.
Bear in mind that The Inter Ocean is paying these soldiers four times as much as they received from Uncle Sam. If you favor them with your subscription The Inter Ocean can keep them employed and they will be able to send funds home to their families. Secure the leading Chicago paper for a year, a valuable premium worth alone the full price of subscription, and help the families of the soldier boys.

Can anything be more shameless? But this war's disgraceful features are not ended.

The gratifying part of this was, however, to listen to the expressions of the soldiers, on being asked whether he was satisfied with treatment received and whether he would be willing to enlist again under the same circumstances, each answered uniformly that should ever war break out again the Government could not expect to get many of those who volunteered this last time; the Government would have to depend entirely on new men. The boys were through with that sort of thing; they were entirely disgusted.

J. H. S.

"Look at that man with the seat of his trousers out. He is only one of a hundred." These were the words of Gen. Miles on the Obdam in New York harbor, when using them he pointed to one of our soldiers. These men had not been paid.

Labor and Capital once more exemplified their "community of interests," and these men illustrated the point.

Capital took war bonds and immediately re-sold them making large gains on the spot without impairing its original investment, which remains untouched.

Labor gave its flesh and blood which never can be recompensed for: suffered privations and exposure, that represent positive loss; and is not yet paid even the little it was to get.

And as to the final result? The fruits of the war fall wholly to the capitalist class that stayed at home, or went out and exposed itself only in pictures; while the working class has to go about peddling for a living.

Don't forget the S. L. P. ratification and State campaign opening mass meeting at Cooper Union to-morrow, Monday evening.

THE PEOPLE.

Published at 184 William Street, New York
— EVERY SUNDAY —

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Variously in advance:

one year.....\$2.50
six months.....1.50
single copies.....5c

As far as possible, rejected communications will be returned if so desired and stamps are enclosed.

Entered as second-class matter at the New York, N. Y., Post office on April 6, 1891.



SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

In 1890 (Presidential).....2,000
In 1892 (Presidential).....12,501
In 1894 (Presidential).....21,157
In 1896 (Presidential).....22,193
In 1898 (Presidential).....26,864
In 1897.....55,673

The present position which we, the educated and well-to-do classes occupy, is that of the Old Man of the Sea riding on the poor man's back, only, unlike the Old Man of the Sea, we are very sorry for the poor man, very sorry, and we will do almost anything for the poor man's relief. We will not only supply him with food sufficient to keep him on his legs, but we will teach and instruct him and point out to him the beauties of the landscape; we will discourse sweet music to him, and give him abundance of advice. Yes, we will do almost anything for the poor man, anything but get off his back.

TOLSTOY.

S. L. P. AND S. T. & L. A. OPPORTUNITY AND DUTY.

The rumors, that are coming in thick and fast from the Eastern coal fields of the land, open an opportunity and point to a duty that the class-conscious movement of the working class in our country may not fail to seize, and is imperatively called upon to perform.

In the first place, it is evident that, within short, there will be, at least attempted, a repetition of the economic drama, ending in tragedy, of last year. The, by nature, more favored coal fields of West Virginia, enabling the operators to stand out independent of the rest of the coal combine, is a thorn in the side of the latter. Strikes are to be fomented; labor is to be again thrown into convulsions by one set of coal barons for the purpose of bringing the West Virginia set to terms. Everything points to that.

In the second place, the annual report of the Ohio State Mine Inspector, covering 1897, shows that the total average annual earnings of the Ohio miners were lower than the previous year. In 1896, the earnings were \$221.55; now they are \$192.05. Were a truthful report of the other coal fields published, a similar condition of things could be recorded in all the other States.

Such is the condition the class-unconscious movement of the workers leads them to; such are the "immediate advantages" — i.e. labor-fakir-controlled "pure and simple" organization secures to the toilers; such are the fruits of the "practical work of the Union-loving" labor leader, as against the "unpractical" plan of the "Union-Wrecking" Socialists. Taking, furthermore, into consideration the fat political job into which the miners' president, Mr. Hatchford, has just landed, the situation and the case of New Trade Unionism against Pure and Simpledom may be summed up in this sentence:

"Death and Starvation for the rank and file; fat jobs for the Labor Fakir."

With such facts, sensible to vision as to touch, the opportunity of the Alliance men is matchless, their duty imperative. The Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance organizations among the miners can not, if properly undertaken, fail to crop up in large numbers; their rise will be an exact barometer of the degree of safety of the men; and the increased impetus they would give the political movement, by the increased vote of the Socialist Labor party, will be an increased protection to these long-suffering and sorely-tried toilers, in that such increased poll will be a warning to the exploiters that the impunity with which they have hitherto trespassed on the miners is drawing to an end, that the influence of the Labor Fakir among them is on the wane, that these have discovered the secret of success and of their redemption—the closely knit class-conscious economic and political movement of the Proletariat.

TILLMAN BALLOT-BOX STUFFER.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found an account of the Labor Day address of Senator Benjamin Tillman, of South Carolina, delivered in Haverhill, Mass. In the course of that wondrous effort, wondrous in more ways than one, Mr. Tillman said:

"If you of the North had been satisfied with the 15th Amendment, you would have stuffed the ballot box, AS WE DID."

This statement deserves attentive contemplation.

Who is Mr. Tillman? Is he, perchance, a warrior chieftain, leading in the United States an army, the very existence of which implies a violent tearing down of existing legislation? Is he a warrior leader, whose sword is to cut down an old and to carve out a new system of laws? No! The field of his operations is not the battle field, it is the Legislative Chamber. In other words, his insignia of office is not the sword, but the legislator's toga.

In view of this what is to be thought of that legislator who condones a violation of the law? What is to be thought of the man, the theory of whose activity is "Law and Order," redress of wrongs by legal, peaceful methods, and who, not only confesses to a breach of the law, but a breach, at that, that poisons the very well-spring of law—ballot stuffing—and is proud of the act?

"Senator" Tillman, Ballot-Box Stuffer, is all that is needed to understand the Tillman, disfranchiser of the working class of South Carolina. "Senator" Tillman, Ballot-Box Stuffer, is an electric light upon the man, who, having become a manufacturer in his own State, accordingly, who having given up the old feudal methods of exploitation, has now turned his hands to the new capitalist method of fleecing the working class. It is an electric light, not upon the man alone but upon his whole class.

MURDEROUS INDIVIDUALISM.

The week that has just elapsed literally dripped blood. There have been mine cave-ins, explosions of mills, breaking-downs of scaffolds, railroad disasters, all of them costing human life, and to these must be added the killing of the Empress of Austria. The last of these is called "murder," and so it is; but "murder," likewise, is the only name that fits all the other instances.

Individualism is shedding by torrents the blood of human beings. It sets each man's hand, and woman's too, against all others' throats; in the chaos that such a state of things breeds, one set of individualists crush out the lives of human beings by the wholesale, with perfect coolness, while, on the other hand, from the ranks of another set of individualists, isolated men and women spring up, who in a delirium of individualism, pick out their victims in retail. The former being cooler of mind, and having taken the precaution to constitute themselves the interpreters of "law," pronounce their assassinations "the orderly run of Society"; the latter, being more heated, and not having taken similar precaution, have their homicidal transports suffer under the name of "Anarchy."

Surely inscrutable are the ways of what some call "Providence" and others "Social Evolution" that it lights such torches as sign posts of warning and guidance for the march of the race towards its emancipation.

BLOOD-MONEY.

The Industrial Commission, so called, to consider and recommend legislation in "favor of Capital and Labor," has now its full complement of members. With the exception of two, these are all taken out of the outspoken ranks of Capital. The two exceptions are Mr. D. Hatchford, President of the United Mine Workers, and F. B. Sergeant, Grand-Master of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen. The exceptions, in these instances, are not of the nature of exceptions that "prove the rule"; they are exceptions that typify the Commission. Messrs. Hatchford and Sergeant are put on, nominally as labor men, in fact, however, as lackeys of the class they have long served by leading the working class into the shambles of capitalism. The appointment of these two men represents blood-money.

The fatuous have been wont to look upon anything that calls itself a "Union" as an "organization of Labor." This fatuity is the quarry from which the vampire Labor Fakir draws the breath of his nostrils. Playing thereupon, the Labor Fakir gets for his organization the prestige and good will of the working class, and, with that as his stock in trade, he sells out to the capitalist class. Conspicuous among such miscreants have been Messrs. Hatchford and Sergeant.

The former, as the head of the miners' organization, has kept these men in abject state of intellectual helplessness; and he, following the footsteps of his predecessor McBride, has systematically, like a lightning rod, led into the ground the electric spark of proletarian discontent. The spark of manhood is not quickly extinguished in the breast of man; despite their abject condition, the miners have again and again rebelled. Instead of guiding this noble sentiment to the advantage of the men, by imparting to them a knowledge of their class interests, Mr. Hatchford always guided the noble sentiment of the men into the ground by making it spend itself in futile and blind efforts; and when, as last year in Haverhill, the result of his manoeuvres in this line was the murder of several miners by a sheriff, he appeared as the apologist for the murderer, imputing the fault to the "foreigners—Poles and Slavs"; he saw, to it that no expression of condemnation should escape the miners' convention held soon after; and he aided at the very next following election the very capitalists in whose interest the assassinations had been committed to keep in their hands the public powers with which they had taken the lives of their workmen.

As to the second, it is known what a shambles the railroads are to their employees; it is known how legislation has nominally been passed in their behalf, notably the automatic coupler law; it is known that all such legislation has remained a dead letter; and it is known that these and many kindred

crimes perpetrated upon the railroaders have been condoned by these very precious set of "Grand and Superlative Masters" of whom Mr. Sergeant is one; and lastly it is notorious that no more enthusiastic supporters of capitalist politics and misleaders of the railroad men from the path of their own class politics appears on the political arena than these same "Grand and Superlative Masters."

No doubt, other two could have been picked out to do as well as Messrs. Hatchford and Sergeant; but none could have been picked out to do better. The salary they now receive is the blood-money for their betrayal of their class; and the places they now fill are intended to broaden the scope of their pestiferousness.

But it won't. As an overdose of arsenic is not likely to kill, but is thrown out, so the overdose of the appointment of these two reprobates will only help brand them and their likes more generally, and more quickly cause all of them to be ejected from the stomach of the Labor Movement.

OUR "PROSPERITY'S" SECOND WAVE.

The working class of the United States, and also the hard-pushed middle class may now make ready for the second wave of prosperity that is to beat upon them since the "Advance Agent" was elected and went into office.

The first wave started right after the Tuesday next after the first Monday in November, 1896, and it grew and gathered strength as it moved along, until temporarily thrown into suspended animation by the patriotic war-current of the last four months. As that first wave moved onwards, its tracks were distinctly noticeable; they were marked by cut-downs, lock-outs, strikes, shootings of workmen, failures of middle class men, and shreds of the Advance Agent's pictures, that were torn down from the walls of factories, that were cast to the winds to carry the news onward.

The second wave is now approaching. Its premonitions are felt in the "money market." A "stringency of money"—always a sure precursor of prosperity, in that it heralds a large quantity of small fish (middle class folk) into the nets of the large sharks (capitalist folk) and, together with that, some more reductions in wages, etc.—is already now felt. That this second wave should be at hand so soon upon the heels of the former, thus furnishing the people two such opportunities to rejoice within the narrow span of two short years surely establishes the right of Mr. William McKinley to the title of "Prosperity's Advance Agent," and goes far to palliate the trivial familiarity of some folks in calling him "Prosperity Bill."

Superficial observers are telling us that the Republicans carried Vermont. Not so.

Did, then, the Democrats carry the State?

No, they didn't.

Well, somebody must have carried it; as the Socialist Labor party is not yet in the field there, who carried the State?

The State was carried by the Central Vermont Railroad, by the railroad that we three years ago convicted of black-listing men because they persisted in organizing and in endeavoring to do away with capitalist robbery.

Democratic as well as Republican stock-holders control the Central Vermont Railroad. In electing Smith, of the Central Vermont Railroad, Governor of the State, they did not vote either Democratic or Republican, they voted the "Central Vermont" ticket.

POLITICAL and ECONOMIC.

Commenting on the progress of the movement in America, the Minneapolis, Minn., "Tocsin" tersely observes:

Ten years ago the word "Socialist" was a term of reproach which only brave men would accept. Many who leaned strongly toward Socialist belief dreaded the opprobrium attaching to the name and vigorously denied that they were anything but "advanced reformers." But history moves rapidly in this century and in this country. Ten years have so completely changed the situation that to-day all of these who are honest in their beliefs are proud to bear the name they once rejected. Not only so, but reformers of every sort, as well as fakirs of every sort, are trying to add to their influence by claiming to be themselves Socialists, with or without an adjective. Debs is an "American" Socialist. Yet all of Casson's "Christian" Socialists. Yet all of these men are enemies, disguised and venomous enemies, of any movement that tends to bring nearer the realization of the Socialist Commonwealth.

The Dublin, Ireland, "Workers' Republic," organ of the Irish Socialist Labor party of Ireland, continues to wield the lash on the shameless backs of the multifarious decoy ducks of the Irish proletariat. Taking up the "Home Rule" variety, that has drawn such large supplies from the Irish proletariat in America under the false pretense of "freeing Ireland," our Irish colleague lays the lash on them thus:

Nothing impresses the reader so much as what he does not understand. That is why we have so long admired the Home Rule leaders. They but needed to open their mouths and talk, and talk, and talk, and still to talk, and the more they talked the less we understood, and consequently the more we admired them.

We just stood around them with our mouths open like a Malahide codfish waiting for the tide to come in—
"And gazed and gazed, and still the wonder grew
Where such mere men could learn all they knew."

But at last we got tired of gazing and waiting, and began to think, and the result of our thinking has been a little surprising to ourselves and will be, ere long, somewhat disastrous to somebody else.

I have been informed by some candid friends that my strictures on certain leading lights in Irish politics are too extreme, that we should be more moderate and not run full tilt against so many people.

I admit the soft impeachment. We are somewhat extreme. If we examine the positions of those who have already come under the lash of the "Workers' Republic," we will find that the writers in this paper are indeed at the extreme, possibly point removed from the position of those we criticize.

We are extreme. Like the man who would preach honesty among thieves or truthfulness among lawyers, we are extreme when we would insist upon consistency among politicians, or honor among journalists.

We are extreme. As the man who on taking his son to initiate him into the mysteries of Donnybrook Fair, gave him as his sole rule of conduct, "Whenever you see a head, hit it," we only know one maxim whereby our public action should be guided, "wherever you see a lie expose it, crush it, stamp it out of existence, even although it came stamping softly, suddenly lips or embodied in the actions of him who had been your greatest hero."

We attack no one whose actions do not deserve to be attacked. The best proof of this lies in the fact that no enemy has yet been able to contradict a single assertion we have made.

It may now be taken for certain that the enthusiasm for the war, that at one time threatened to turn our people into hysterical, thoughtless beings, incapable of sense or reason, will not have the expected result of leaving them in that, to the capitalist class, desirable condition of idocy. From all sides the evidences come in of a powerfully awakening sense of manliness that dares criticize things without fear of being brow-beaten as un-patriotic. One of these instances is furnished by the Milwaukee, Wis., "Advance." It says:

The Sunday soldiers and sunshine patriots have exposed themselves in this war, as they did in the civil war.

It's awful nice to parade in uniform, "mash" giddy girls who are caught by gaudy troops, and to be called a hero, but it's an entirely different thing to go to a tropical climate and face Spaniards.

That's the real war and the average Sunday soldier is willing to expose his precious carcass in that way.

The crack Seventh and Thirteenth regiments of New York remained at home when the call for arms came, and the same thing was done by many other crack (that is, selected) regiments and companies.

Cleveland papers report that only twelve members of the Cleveland Grays went to the war, and in Milwaukee the same thing occurred. The Light Battery went out, but the one of the men remained at home and new recruits filled up the depleted ranks. And the same charge is made against other companies of Sunday soldiers.

The criticism is all the more significant coming from the State that recently experienced the militia-bred riots of Oskosh.

The London, Eng., "Justice" depicts well the hopeless condition of the working class in the economic struggle, unstained by a powerful and growing political movement along their own class interests, when it says:

There is no doubt that the great lock-out in the engineering trade has had a great deal to do with the cry for federation. But it is very doubtful if the result to the engineers would have been so different if they had been federated to other unions. That result only illustrates on a comparatively small scale what might happen with federation on a larger scale. The London "Justice" says that for eight hours they had been in the union they might have been beaten in a few weeks. Being in the union, they could have been supported for an indefinite period, without putting any strain on the union, had their fellow-workers remained at work. But the employers carried the war into Africa by locking out men all over the country, and thus only extended the area of the dispute, but enormously increased the difficulty of the struggle, and made the defeat of the men practically inevitable.

So with federation. If a single union were to federate with the whole, with the whole force of the federation behind it, stand a very good chance of winning, or could at any rate hold out for a long time. But the case would be altered immediately the employers locked out a large proportion of the allied unions. That would not only stop the supplies of the original strikers, but would make a protracted struggle impossible, and all would have to surrender at discretion.

The San Francisco, Cal., "New Charter" unconsciously exposes the varying pretenses under which the capitalist class of the land has sought and is seeking to lead the working class by the nose so that the workers may pull some more hot chestnuts out of the fire for their deceits. It says, for instance:

The Socialist papers do not miss an iota in their prophetic concerning the real purpose of this war. They told the people that it was for territorial acquisition and an extension of markets. Now that the war is over, the commercial bodies all over this country, plus their devoted henchmen, the capitalist press, are working tooth and nail for the retention of the Pearl of the Antilles and the "Pearl of the Pacific." They are appealing to quite a different sentiment to achieve their end. First an appeal to humanitarianism to get the shews of war. Now an appeal to greed and ambition to hold on to the spoils. National glory and enrichment, and the justice of securing compensation for the sacrifice made in driving out the Spaniards are pushed to the front. The richness of the Philippines and the opportunities for wealth making are kept constantly before the people.

Don't forget the S. L. P. ratification and State campaign opening mass meeting at Cooper Union to-morrow, Monday evening.

S. L. P. Supplies.

Constitutions in English, German and Polish (with platform).....50c. per 100
Constitutions in Jewish (without platform).....40c. per 100
Due Cards.....50c. per 100
Application Cards.....50c. per 100
English Buttons (stud or pin) per dozen.....25c.
Metal emblem pins (gold or silver).....50c. per 100
When ordering supplies, enclose the cash; it takes time to keep credit accounts, and cash bills (perhaps a number of times before collection is made), and all this time, postage and effort are expended to a better purpose.
The emblem buttons and the pins are not sent out on credit under any circumstances. They are sold by the N. Y. State Committee, which committee keeps no credit accounts of any kind.
Address all orders to: HENRY KUHN,
204 William Street, New York, N. Y.

The numerous calls that have come in for the New Bedford speech "What Means This Strike?" published in these columns a few weeks ago, has determined the National Executive Committee to reprint it in pamphlet form. It can be had at the Labor News Company, 64 E. 4th Street, this city. Single copies, 5 cents; 10 copies, 30 cents; 100 copies, \$2.50.



UNCLE SAM & BROTHER JONATHAN.

[SCENE: A street in Pittsburg, Pa.]

Brother Jonathan—Glad I meet you; I want you to come along.

Uncle Sam—Where to?

B. J.—To a meeting of the Wire Company's employees—men and boys.

U. S.—What's up?

B. J.—Haven't you heard about it?

U. S.—No.

B. J.—Well, our wages were low enough; but we managed to get along.

Now, however, a machine has been introduced in the shop that's going to play havoc with us all. It's going to displace a lot of our boys, the "hooker boys," and the loss of their jobs alone, to say nothing of the resultant reduction of wages of those of them who will remain at work, will amount to a loss to them of \$19,461.30; and it is going to displace a lot of us men, the "rollers," and the loss of our jobs alone, to say nothing of the resultant reduction of the wages of us men who will remain at work, will amount to a loss to us of \$16,333.33. We can't stand it!

U. S.—You have got these figures down fine.

B. J.—Yes; I was on the Committee to look into the matter and report to this meeting.

U. S.—And is your report ready? It surely is not enough to find out how much all of you are going to lose, and to say you can't stand it. Your report should recommend some action. Does it?

B. J.—No. And that's why I'd like to have a talk with you, and confer upon what action our Committee should recommend.

U. S.—Have you considered any action?

B. J.—I have considered several, but have not yet made up my mind which to give the preference to.

U. S.—Which is the first one you considered?

B. J.—The first is to pick out a dozen resolute men and charge them with smashing the new machine; if necessary, to blow up the whole mill. What do you say to that?

U. S.—That's very bad for two reasons.

In the first place, a machine that can displace so much labor must be a machine that can produce a large increase of wealth with less work. Such a machine is a promoter of civilization. The trend of civilization is to increase the available wealth and to decrease the amount of work needed to produce it. The more wealth there is available and the less work there is needed to produce it, all the more leisure man has to develop his moral and intellectual parts, the burden of toil for the necessities of life is proportionally lightened, and civilization is proportionally drawn nearer. The more machinery and the more perfect the machine the nearer the race is to civilization, that is to say, to the full enjoyment of human life, and the recognition of human rights and duties. To smash the machine is, therefore, to place yourselves in opposition to, at war with PROGRESS. In that battle you are bound to go under: PROGRESS is irresistible.

B. J.—But—

U. S.—One moment. In the second place, to smash the machine, to blow up the mill, is an exercise of physical force.

B. J.—What of it?

U. S.—Wait. Now, physical force is not necessarily improper, any more than taking a case to the Court of Appeals is improper, provided it be taken there in due time. A case is not properly before the Court of Appeals before it has been tried in the lower Courts; only when Justice is denied there, does a case properly come before the Court of Appeals. So with the appeal to physical force. Physical force is all right, but in its place, at the right time. It is recognized by all thinkers as an element that makes for progress, provided, however, all other remedies have first been exhausted. If tried before that, it is stripped of its dignity and becomes mere rowdiness, with failure, total failure, as the result. Now, then, have you exhausted your other remedies?

B. J.—Yes; we have; we have appointed Committees to remonstrate with the firm—

U. S.—Ridiculous! That only goes to emphasize the fact that you have not exhausted your other remedies, that you have even totally ignored them.

B. J.—And what remedies are they?

U. S.—The peaceful remedy of the ballot. You have not only not voted in favor of the political and economic principles of your own class, you have voted against them by voting for the political and economic principles of the capitalist class, Democratic or Republican. The political and economic principles of these require the machine, which is big with blessings for all, to redound to the benefit of the capitalist class only, that owns it because it stole it from the workers, and to redound to a curse only to you workers, as you are finding out. Your, the working class' political and economic principles require the machine to be placed into your hands collectively, so that the increased wealth it produces may fall to you, and the decreased work it requires may be taken off your shoulders. But having thus neglected to use your ballot in your own favor, and having used it in favor of capitalist principles, to now resort to violence so as to avoid the result of your own wrong-doing is the act of fools; you would only be heaping up one wrong on top of another, with the result that you will be crushed.

Your machine-smashing, mill-up-blowing plan is wholly false. What next?

B. J.—Yes; I'll drop that; we must

take up politics. I guess I'll recommend our voting for the gold standard. That will do it, won't it?

U. S.—The virtues of the gold standard are easily ascertained. A man may believe that stones put into plum-puddings may improve the plum-pudding; and so long as he don't try the experiment he may be blockish enough to believe in the theory. But how do you think he will feel about it after he has put his theory into practice, and loaded his plum-pudding with gravel?

B. J.—Guess he will drop it.

U. S.—So with that gold standard. Haven't we got it now?

B. J.—We have.

U. S.—And how do we fare?

B. J.—From bad to worse?

U. S.—Yes; ever newer and better machinery comes into operation; instead of our getting more wealth, our wages keep on tumbling, and more of us are thrown out of work; the promised gold standard prosperity has been a swindle, it is "stones in the pudding."

B. J.—Guess I'll recommend the bimetallic standard and free coinage of silver.

U. S.—That's no better. Why does not the gold standard help us? Simply because it does not put into our hands the machinery of production, but leaves that in the hands of the capitalist class. Would the double standard do otherwise? It does not even pretend to. There may be more dollars coined, but so are now more wires turned out of your factory. Do you get the increase?

B. J.—No, by thunder!

U. S.—The capitalist gets the increased production of wires; so would the silver barons get the increased production of silver dollars. Drop that.

B. J.—Well, then, I'll recommend free trade; that, at least, would cheapen goods, and our wages would go further than they do now.

U. S.—Off again! By voting for free-trade you vote for cheaper goods, but at the same time you vote for the capitalist system of private ownership of the machine. That system makes of our labor a mere merchandise; being a mere merchandise it is controlled by the law that determines the price of merchandise. Now, then, that law lowers the price of a merchandise the moment it lowers the price of what is needed to place that merchandise on the market. Our labor needs food and clothing to be placed on the labor market; lower the price of food and clothing, and you proportionally lower the price of our labor, which is our wages. Thus, by voting for free-trade you vote for cheaper goods, which means also cheaper wages and more profits for our fleecers, the capitalists. Drop that.

B. J.—I have only one more proposition left, it is the single tax. Would not that be at least a step in the right direction? It would give us the land.

U. S.—It won't give us the land; but suppose it did. Say that you had all the fields around Pittsburg free, could you set up your own wire mill?

B. J.—Why, no!

U. S.—Why not?

B. J.—Because, well—because—

U. S.—Because you haven't the capital to set up a mill that can compete with the one you are now employed in. The tremendous displacement of labor that its new machinery brings on tells of its gigantic stature. Even those with some, but inferior, capital will be driven to the wall; you would not have a chance even to start. Thus the land, promised by the single tax, is a snare and a delusion; it would be free only to those who have sufficient capital to avail themselves of the free land; to us working people it would be wholly shut off. Drop that too.

B. J.—What is there left to recommend?

U. S.—Have I been talking to the wind? The reason why gold or silver, protection or free-trade, single tax or many tax, are all plasters on wooden legs indicates, if you understood the reason, what is to be done. To be done is to recommend to the men that recognize the economic law of the capitalist system. That law drives them down into ever deeper slave degradation. There is no palliative out of that fix. The one thing to do is to address ourselves to the task of repealing that capitalist law. It can not be repealed, or even checked, without we overthrow the capitalist system itself, and establish the Socialist Co-operative system, where the land on, and the tool with which to produce shall be the people's property, operated for the people's use. To do that, we must conquer the public powers. And to do this we must consolidate ourselves into a class-conscious political party of our own class, that demands nothing short of the unconditional surrender of the capitalist class. Such a party is the Socialist Labor party, with its economic adjunct, the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance. Make that recommendation to the men; urge them to take that step; then you will square yourselves with the requirements of the times. Having placed yourselves on the side of Civilization in aims and in methods, you will have Civilization on your side. Man plus Civilization is unconquerable, he makes an absolute, an irresistible majority.

The Fatherland.

Where is the true man's fatherland?

Is it where he by chance is born?

Doth not the yearning spirit scorn?

In such scant borders to be spanned?

O yes! his fatherland must be

As the blue heaven wide and free!

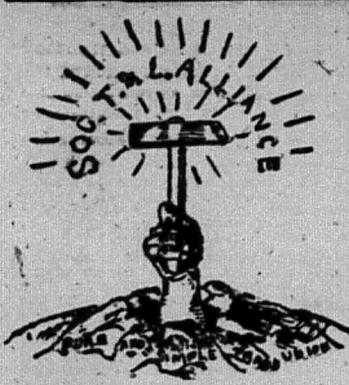
Where'er a human heart doth wear

Joy's myrtle-wreath or sorrow's

Groans,

Where'er a human spirit strives

After a



Providence, R. I., Sept. 11, 1898.

In this small-sized county, called the State of Rhode Island, is a Rhode Island Central Labor Union, a federation of all the trade unions in the State, excepting the textile workers. All the trade unions in the State, by the way, are either in Providence, or the adjoining city of Pawtucket. The rest of the State does not need organizing if the attention the organizers of this body give it, is a fair ground for judgment. Labor Day is the great field day of the R. I. C. L. U. It has always celebrated it. It is recollected that the leaders sometimes continued the celebration many days after. They could be seen tracing criss-crosses, zigzags and more intricate figures on the main streets with skates that weren't skates, and when the day of reckoning came the deficit thus caused in the treasury was set down to "Lost, Strayed or Stolen."

The S. T. & L. A. and the S. L. P. celebrate Labor Day also, but apart from the R. I. C. L. U. The inspiration to such a course was breathed into them in 1895 when one of the marshals' aids tried to prevent the textile unions from carrying in review before the Mayor of Providence a motto asking that functionary whether he was a tool of the corporations. When this aid found his order was not listened to, he requested the police to remove the motto, but the police declined to try conclusions with the textile workers. In 1896, this inspiration was sealed up so it could not get away. The fakirs resolved that no mottoes should be carried unless approved by them. The textile workers pulled out from the conference and, though the resolution was rescinded, they refused to return. In 1897, the S. T. & L. A. took their first step in a public celebration of Labor Day. The Socialists joined with them, and some beneficial organizations, and about 175 marched in the parade, which was confined to the Olneyville district. The picnic on Merino Flats following the parade was attended by over 2,000 people and proved a financial success. The pure and simplers went down to one of the river resorts as usual, but they heard of the success of the S. T. & L. A., and they prepared to give it battle in 1898.

This year's celebrations by the two organizations were a fair test of strength. The line of march was practically the same and a picnic followed. The pure and simplers were in the city on Merino Flats, while the S. T. & L. A. was at Thornton, about three miles farther out and with very poor transportation facilities. The S. T. & L. A. parade as it filed into Olneyville square had in line just 20 less than the pure simplers when they arrived at the same point. These figures are from an actual count. In the S. T. & L. A. line were the textile unions, the S. L. P. Sections, and various beneficial organizations. Many of the members of these last had to go into the parade of the pure and simplers along with their regular trade unions. Were it not for this the pure and simple paraders would be in a decided minority.

The newspapers gave the new trade unionists a back seat as usual, but they could not lie too much about the pure and simplers. One gave the latter 34 unions in line; another gave them 15 only and over 1,100 men. The speaker at the pure and simple picnic said there were 41 unions; the official program provided for but 29; but the count at Olneyville there were only 13, and of these the four typographical unions in the State showed a total of 13 men. The same story belongs to the other unions. It was all bluff. Unions were put on the list that refused to parade, and others were there that have never been seen off paper.

The attendance at each picnic was the same, about 2,000 people at each place. Those at Thornton were orderly and bent on a day's outing in a sober and intelligent manner. The Merino Flats were overrun with roughs fighting with each other and stealing refreshments by the keg. Shell games flourished though forbidden, one fakir who had a hand in the criss-cross, zigzag game of former years, licensing the crooks for a money consideration faster than another member of the committee, not so pure and simple, could locate them and drive them out of business. In addition the attractions advertised did not materialize. Like consistent fakirs they bunco the public as well as the rank and file.

The financial results of the two celebrations tell the same tale. The S. T. & L. A. have netted a handsome profit. The pure and simplers are just begin-

ning to reckon how many dollars they are to the bad. A reserve fund from last year of over \$100 stands a good chance of being wiped out. Yet they received \$150 for the printing of their Labor Day Book, which is a license to blackmail politicians and public men into making donations or printing their compliments for whatever they are willing to pay. They celebrated in the usual pure and simple way. Nearly \$50 was expended for badges, buttons and regalia; about \$25 more went for horses for the marshal and his aids; while almost \$200 was laid out for music. This last item puts a little sobriety into the ejaculation of a spectator that there were more bands than unions.

The pure and simplers laughed at the S. T. & L. A. last year; now they curse it. Only two attempts and already they are being crowded to the rear. They know what the success of the S. T. & L. A. means. Crouching and groveling before capitalists and doffing hats and bending heads to politicians on review are to end. Labor Day books containing the plizes and cards of these worthies, and padded with twaddle and gush, will cease to issue. Mixed drinks, pure Havanas, banquets and political sips, paid for with the dues or the votes of the rank and file of the unions will be indulged in only in memory. Labor fakirism is to be a lost art and the fakir an extinct species. No wonder the fakirs curse.

Grief is leaving the breasts of the pure and simplers in Rhode Island. Labor Day, 1898, has put a tremor in their joints and a chill in their bones. Their future—that is a subject they would rather not talk about.

The pesty S. T. & L. A. and the wicked S. L. P. are to blame. They work quietly in Rhode Island. THE PEOPLE can testify how little they trouble the outside world. Yet they work. Last election day knocked that fact into the politicians; Labor Day has driven it through the skulls of the pure and simplers. NEMO.

How to Organize Sections.

All persons dissatisfied with present political and economic conditions, and who believe that the land, water works, gas works, telephone, and telegraph lines, the commercial highways on land and sea, with all their appurtenances and equipments; all the mills, mines, factories, machinery, means of production and agencies of distribution, created by the efforts of the laboring class through all the centuries of the past, ought of right to be nationalized, and operated for the benefit of collective humanity, and who are convinced that the disinherited producing class can and must transform the capitalistic methods of production and distribution into a social and co-operative system, are hereby invited to identify themselves with the Socialist Labor Party, which alone goes to the root of our social and economic evils.

1. Any ten persons may organize themselves into a section, provided they accept the platform and constitution of the S. L. P., and sever their connection, absolutely, with all other political parties.

2. OFFICERS TO ELECT.
3. Recording and corresponding secretary.
4. Financial Secretary.
5. Treasurer.
6. Literary Agent.
7. Chairman, each meeting.

- ORDER OF BUSINESS.
- 1.—Reading of minutes.
- 2.—New members.
- 3.—Correspondence.
- 4.—Financial Report.
- 5.—Report of Organizer.
- 6.—Report of Committees.
- 7.—Unfinished Business.
- 8.—New Business.

4. There shall be no initiation fee charged. Amount of monthly dues is fixed by each section. A monthly remittance of ten cents per member shall be made to the National Executive Committee.

5. A full report of the first meeting, including a list of members, with inclosure of 10 cents per capita, is necessary to obtain a charter.

6. Per capita checks are furnished by the National Executive Committee at 10 cents each; such checks are pasted in monthly column on the membership card, and charged to members at such excess rate as will cover the amount of dues fixed by the section.

7. Each section shall hold a regular business meeting at least once a month, and semi-monthly meetings for public discussion or lectures on political or economic questions.

8. Quarterly reports of the numerical strength and financial standing of members, party progress and prospects, shall be promptly sent to the National Executive Committee.

9. Any person residing in a city or town, where no section of the party exists, may make direct application to the National Secretary, inclosing one month's dues, and will thus be enrolled as members at large.

For pamphlets, leaflets, platforms and other information, address the National Secretary, Henry Kuhn, 184 William Street, New York City.

The English translation of Karl Marx' "Eighteenth Brumaire," that recently ran through THE PEOPLE, is now to be had bound in an elegant volume of 78 pages, with Marx' picture as frontispiece. This work is of great value. No Socialist, even though he be no student, and no student, even though he be no Socialist, can afford to be without it. Apply Labor News Co., 64 E. 4th Street, N. Y. City. Price 25 cents.

The receipt of a sample copy of this paper is an invitation to subscribe.

18th ASSEMBLY DISTRICT.

The Socialist Labor Party of the 18th Assembly District has mailed a copy of this issue of THE PEOPLE to the citizens of the district.

Shows every Thursday at 245 1st Ave. If this paper comes to you, come and see.

CELLULOID.

"With commendable promptness Mayor Seymour has appealed to the citizens of Newark to assist the unfortunates whose homes and worldly possessions were destroyed by the big fire down neck last Sunday night. The response to the appeal, if made with the same promptness, will save the poverty-stricken victims from dire distress, physical suffering and mental agony. They were mostly poor before the fire, but now some of them are in a pitiable plight and to assist them is but an act of noble charity. Through no fault of their own many of them are left without so much as a pin. They are dependent upon the charity of friends who have but little to give, and it will be a long time before they will be able to replace all that they lost. In the meantime something must be done for them and the best way to assist the actual sufferers is to contribute to the fund for their relief. Mr. Seymour is already in receipt of several contributions. One of them was a check for \$2,500 sent by the Celluloid Company, in whose place the fire started. The company was under no obligation to subscribe to any such fund and neither is anyone else, but it is safe to say that, in the cause of humanity, Newarkers will not hesitate to make this vigorous war upon their pocketbooks that they did upon the Spaniards."

NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 12.—The above is the attempt at white-washing made by the Newark "Town Talk," of last Saturday. Let's see what truth there is in it, and who is white-washed.

How will "a prompt response to the mayor's appeal" save the victims from "physical suffering and mental agony"? The milk-sop-scribe who scribbled such slush should have been there to experience the effects of the holocaust—then he'd estimate the catastrophe in its true light and experience at the same time whether the almighty dollar could possibly take pains out of the burns that celluloid and gun cotton gases cause; whether same said dollar could relieve the mental agony caused by seeing the roof of the "scrap room" fly into the air and a volcano of flames bursting therefrom in every direction, covering the ground with a sea of flames. Mental anguish! Why, after such an occurrence, hell loses its fright, for that was a hell on earth. The "Mafine explosion on land" it might be termed.

Why stop at a fool's babble about "noble charity"? As though it were not more charitable to PREVENT such "accidents" by not having a dangerous and USELESS industry carried on. For useless it is, yes, positively harmful, inasmuch as it pays best when an imitation of any substance best succeeds. There's another little picture of immorality as the capitalist needs it. Humbug and fraud imprinted on the face of celluloid. Manufactured at \$7.00 weekly (man's) wage. Carelessness (or something worse) blows up a house, kills three and burns two score and more of people.

A collection raised for a Relief Fund to help the sufferers headed by the munificent sum of \$2,500 given, donated or whatever you call it, by the Celluloid Company. When, during this Christian era, was there ever a Christian company that ever felt "obliged" to subscribe to any fund to repair any sort of loss, etc., unless three factors came in play. And they are:

1. Need of advertising.
2. Ultimate gain.
3. Fear.

And even so we find in this case, when closely examined, that factors 2 and 3 come largely into play.

Since a number of years the Celluloid Company have attempted to lay their hands on, i. e., "buy up" the land immediately surrounding their plant (at THEIR own price). The various owners resisted the temptation of selling (viz., they wanted THEIR price).

It is obvious that there would be a great deal of remonstrance against the enlarging of the plant, and if so, their "generosity" in subscribing \$2,500 (which, by the way, hardly covers the expenses of any five families that lived in the immediate neighborhood of the blown up "scrap room") would tend to make them look so Christian-like that an honorable Common Council could easily allow them to build anything and anywhere without a voice rising in protest.

In the face of this and much more, aforesaid capitalist inklinger writes about "no obligation" on the part of the company. Learn that they were under deep obligation to themselves—to do so. It certainly served to reduce expense somewhere. The big insurance money for the worthless blown-up scrap room pays that.

"No obligation to subscribe" writes the man, "to any such fund."

If fear of investigations and incident expenses were not factors, why, the Christianity that the Barton's Ballantines, and others of their ilk, spend so much money for, and brag of, would place the obligation on their heads.

Again I find the phrase, "In the cause of humanity." It serves to cover up the multitudes of crimes that Capitalism engenders. The "humanity" that with its nitric acid fumes, its celluloid dust, etc., produces consumption and alibum among the nerveless wage-slaves of the Celluloid Company pays well. The disease rampant among these wage-slaves, holds them bound to the Celluloid Company's Employees' Sick Benevolent Fund, which fund is run by creatures of the company and it can be readily understood is "worked" exclusively in the interest of the company.

In conclusion: a rumor goes the rounds that the night watchman had left the blown up "scrap room" five minutes before "she went up," and that the door leading to said "scrap room" was not closed when he left it.

Who will, who can, substantiate the story?

It is widespread now and it smells of MURDER. But Capitalism is wont to cover up its crimes, and even so, if it has not covered the crime in this "accident," then it does not emphasize, nor does it take from, the fact that Capitalism must go—the present disorder of Society must cease to be succeeded by the Co-operative Commonwealth—the Socialist Republic.

LITTLE BILLY.

Keep an eye on your wrapper. See when your subscription expires. Renew in time. It will prevent interruption in the mailing of the paper and facilitate work at the office.

Subscriptions for the "Workers Republic," the Irish Socialist weekly paper, are received at the Labor News Co., 64 E. 4th Street, New York City. Subscription price for one year, \$1.50; for 6 months, 75 cents; single copies, 3 cents.

OFFICIAL.

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—Henry Kuhn, 184 William Street, N. Y. NATIONAL BOARD OF APPEALS—Secretary Robert W. Brown, 193 Champa Street, Cleveland, O.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY OF CANADA—National Executive Committee—Secretary George Moore, 61 Hyde Street, Montreal.

NOTICE.—For technical reasons, no party announcements can go in that are not in this office by Tuesday, 10 p. m.

National Executive Committee.

Session of Sept. 13, with Comrade Brown in the chair. Absent, Sauter. The financial report for the week ending Sept. 10 showed receipts to have been \$15.55; expenditures \$22.58. The Ohio State Committee asked for a speaker to tour the State, and the secretary was instructed to inform them that since the means of the Executive Committee do not permit the sending out of a third speaker, the only way in which it can be managed, is to have Comrade Kelnard go to Ohio after he is through with his work in Michigan.

From Adams, Mass., came the news of the death of Comrade Emil Auerbach, and the following resolution was adopted:

"RESOLVED, That the National Executive Committee hear with regret of the untimely death of our valiant and able comrade, Emil Auerbach, of Adams, Mass., and express their sympathy to the comrade's widow."

Daniel C. Sullivan, of Lockport, N. Y., was upon application admitted as a member at large. The National Board of Appeals report to have sustained the appeal of Comrade Meyer against his suspension by Section Detroit and ordered his reinstatement. Section Denver sent 50 cents with request to grant them one of the new charters in place of the old one. Granted. A complaint was read from Section New Bedford against the Massachusetts State Committee for neglecting their duties, especially in failing to secure and send out nomination papers to the Section. In view of the fact that similar complaints have been received from other sources, the secretary was instructed to write to the State Committee requesting an explanation. A letter, signed by several comrades suspended by Section Buffalo, was read, the matter belonging under the jurisdiction of the National Board of Appeals, the secretary was ordered to so inform the signers of the letter.

Charters were granted to new Sections in St. Joseph, Mo.; Tusculum, Ga.; Moline, Ill.; Yale, Kan.; and Mount Risco, N. Y.

L. A. MALKIEL, Recording Secretary.

General Agitation Fund.

Previously acknowledged.....\$600.28
E. Sadleir, Mount Lebanon, N. Y......30
C. E. Thompson, N. Y. City.....1.00
John Delle, Barre, Vt.....1.00
John Thompson, Barre, Vt.....1.00
Sam Dias, Barre, Vt.....1.00
Ernest Lemmon, Barre, Vt.....5.00

\$600.58
HENRY KUHN, Secretary.

Daily PEOPLE Minor Fund.

Previously acknowledged.....\$2,245.32
Section Long Island City, N. Y.....5.00

\$2,250.32
HENRY KUHN, Fin. Secretary.

Connecticut.

Bridgeport, Sept. 9.—I am instructed by Section Bridgeport to inform the comrades through the party press that some time ago, a short thick-set man, full face, wearing a full beard, from gray to black, known by the name of Rudenoff, representing himself to be a Russian exile, painter and linguist, played on the sympathies of our comrades in this city, and has been receiving money from all he could, and after he was given charge of club room for a week, he had taken over \$25 of the Section's funds. Let Sections in this and other States beware of these characters. They are very numerous.

Fraternally,
C. J. MERCER, Organizer.

Iowa.

Clayton.—At the late State convention, Clayton was chosen the seat of the State Committee. Elected as officers were Hans Petersen, organizer; H. Kipp, secretary; Jens A. Rasmussen, treasurer. The balance of the Committee is to be selected by the Sections.

Massachusetts.

Somerville.—A convention for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Congress in the 8th Massachusetts district will be held at 628 Massachusetts Avenue, Cambridge, Sunday September 18, at 3 p. m.

This district comprises Cambridge, Somerville, Medford, Arlington, Winchester, and Wards 10 and 11 of Boston.

All comrades residing in these places are invited to attend the convention and assist in carrying on an aggressive campaign.
J. W. H. WILLIAMS.

Malden.—The Malden Section, S. L. P., met to-day at regular business meeting and nominated C. F. Clarke, G. F. Clarke, J. Meyer and J. C. Wiedersson for the Massachusetts State Legislature. The Section resolved to hold open air meeting in Central square, Malden, Thursday evening, Sept. 15, and another on Thursday evening, Sept. 22.

This district comprises Cambridge, Somerville, Medford, Arlington, Winchester, and Wards 10 and 11 of Boston.

All comrades residing in these places are invited to attend the convention and assist in carrying on an aggressive campaign.
J. W. H. WILLIAMS.

New Jersey.

Paterson.—The Congressional and County convention of the S. L. P. will be held at Paterson, N. J., on Monday evening, Sept. 17, at Town Club building, 230 Main Street, at 7 p. m. sharp. The business before the convention will be to nominate candidates for the Assembly and 6th Congressional District. All members of the party are requested to attend as it is a mass convention; all members in good standing can participate. The convention will open PROMPTLY.

New York.

New York City.—Grand mass meeting to ratify the ticket of the S. L. P. will take place at Cooper Union, on Monday, Sept. 19, 8 P. M. The speakers on this occasion will be Benjamin Hanford, the party's nominee for Governor, besides Daniel De Leon, Lucius Sanial, and Harry Carless. The above meeting has been arranged by Section New York, S. L. P., in conjunction with the State Committee.

Hand bills announcing the ratification meeting of the S. L. P., which takes place on Monday, Sept. 19, at 8 P. M., at Cooper Union, have been printed, and are now ready for distribution. The comrades of Section New York, S. L. P., and sympathizers should buy themselves and distribute these hand bills in the factories and everywhere where workmen congregate. These hand bills can be had at the office of the organizer, 64 E. 4th Street, New York, any time during the day.

Second Judicial District.—A convention for the nomination of two candidates for Justices of the Supreme Court for the 2nd District is hereby called to meet at Columbus Hall, 201 Broadway, New York City, on Wednesday, Sept. 22, at 8 o'clock p. m. Each Section and Branch in the Counties of Richmond, Kings, Suffolk, Westchester, Orange and Dutchess is entitled for representation by five delegates.

HUGO VOGT, Secretary State Com.

New York, Sept. 20, 1898.

Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 18.—The Socialists of the county of Onondaga will meet in Labor Hall, corner East Washington and Market streets, Syracuse, on Friday, September 18, 1898, at 7:30 p. m., for the purpose of electing delegates to the Congressional District Convention and Assembly nominating convention, to be held on Thursday, September 22, 1898, at 7:30 p. m., at the same place. The representation will be five delegates from each ward and town.

CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE.

Westchester County.—These nominations were made on the 6th instant:
State Senator, 22nd Senatorial District, Westchester County: Henry Wessling, of New Rochelle.

For Congress, 16th Congressional District: John J. Kinnely, 34th and 35th Assembly District.

County nominations:
Register of Deeds: Joseph H. Sweeney, of Yonkers.

District Attorney: Frederick Bennetts, of Yonkers.

Superintendent of Poor: Ernest Kessel, of Mount Vernon.

Coroner: Andrew Fitzpatrick, of Yonkers.

For Assembly, 1st Assembly District: Hugh Scott, of Yonkers.

Brooklyn.—I wish to acquaint the comrades with the fact that the 21st Ward, Branch 2, has started its lectures at the Club House, 387 Myrtle Avenue.

JOHN F. MARTIN, Organizer.

Warning!

All Sections, especially those of Cleveland, Chicago, Detroit, Milwaukee, etc., where there are Polish Branches, are hereby warned against Helena Savitzka (formerly Mrs. H. Piotrowski), Joseph A. Barakowski, recently of London, England, Felix Cenciara, Valenty Czerwik and Marcel Proelck.

On August 26 last, at a special meeting of the Section Buffalo, S. L. P., setting on behalf and by authority of the Section, the above named persons have been upon a roll-call unanimously convicted of and indefinitely suspended for treasonable conduct manifested in insinuating and supporting a fake "strike" endangering the very existence of our party organ in the Polish language—"Sila."

Mrs. H. Savitzka is soon going to Detroit, Mich., as teacher. Mr. J. A. Barakowski (readily recognizable by a cross eye, book-binder by trade, travels as agitator and delegate from the Central Polish Socialist organization of London, England, has already departed for Chicago, and is endeavoring to get contributions to a prostitute, Polish capitalist sheet—the "Echo" of Buffalo—he still continues to slander the Section Buffalo, and thus to further disgrace our Polish comrades of London, England, who had the misfortune of authorizing him to act as their representative in America.

Our comrades in Chicago and Detroit are especially warned against these two intellectual fathers and authors of most of the disrupting and destructive work recently done in the Polish movement of Buffalo and other cities.

Other party organs are requested to copy this warning.

Fraternally,
R. REINSTEIN.

Missouri.

Kansas City.—The Socialist Labor party held a State convention in this city Wednesday, and nominated the following ticket:

Judge Supreme Court, long term: C. Christensen, Kansas City.
Judge Supreme Court, short term: C. Cunningham, Kansas City.
State Superintendent of Public Schools: Marie Howland, Kansas City.
Railroad and Warehouse Commissioner: S. S. Andrews, Bevier, Macon County.

The convention endorsed three candidates for Congress in the St. Louis districts, as follows: Tenth, J. J. Ernst; Eleventh, P. Schwietz; Twelfth, L. L. C. Fry.

Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia.—It being now clearly shown that an abundance of signatures have been secured on our State papers, the Campaign Committee of Philadelphia has called in all such papers for early transmission to the Secretary of the Commonwealth. They desire to thank all comrades for this splendid manifestation of interest and ability to work, and request that extra diligence be now exercised in securing names on County papers, so that we may dispose of such work as early as possible and devote all energy to the State meetings.

We desire to notify all comrades that lectures and addresses on the economics of Socialism will be delivered every Sunday evening on the north plaza of the City Hall, weather permitting. Socialists are invited to come and bring their unconverted friends along.

So far, our open-air meetings surpass in interest those of last year. All comrades willing to act as Socialist watchers for two hours or thereabout on election night are earnestly requested to send their names early as possible to J. Mahlon Barnes, 8th and Callowhill streets. The meeting for the purpose of making affidavit to our State nomination papers will be held at Labor Lyceum, 6th and Brown, on Saturday evening, Sept. 17.

THE ORGANIZER.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 9.

The receipt of a sample copy of this paper is an invitation to subscribe.

DR. C. L. FURMAN,
DENTIST.

121 Schermerhorn Str., Brooklyn, N. Y.

JOHN OEHLER'S Steam
Printing.

87 Frankfort Street 87
Cor. Pearl St.,
Orders will be taken at 112 E. 2nd Street, betw Avenue A and First Ave., New York City. 141

Jacob Henrich & Bro.,
Undertakers & Embalmers,

506 6th St., near Avenue A.
Telephone Call: 1173 Spring.
BRANCH: 327 E. 86th Str.

Socialistischer Frauen-Verein,
Branch II, N. Y.

(Socialist Women's Ass'n, Br. 2, N. Y.)

A Grand Concert & Ball

WILL BE GIVEN ON

Saturday, October 1st,

IN THE

Bohemian National Hall,

321 E. 7th St., N. Y. City.

The proceeds will be divided between the

Electoral Fund of Greater New York,

S. L. P., and The People Fund.

Mrs. JOHANNA GREIN will deliver the

Festival Speech.

All Assembly Districts and sympathizing

Organizations and Societies are requested to

arrange any Festivities on the day

mentioned.

THE ARRANGEMENTS COMMITTEE.

L. Goldmann's Printing Office,

cor. New Chambers and William Sts.

works with Typo Setting Machine

German and English.

MORRIS HILLQUIT,

Attorney at Law,

880 Broadway, Telephone: 171 Franklin.

H. B. SALISBURY, Attorney-at-Law,

Office for Consultation (Tuesday to Friday,

11 to 11:30 Union Square, Office of Workingmen's

Co-operative Insurance Ass'n, etc.,